

Social and Personal

Virginia, Fair Virginia.

By sweet Potomac waters my fancy fondly surveys
To Old Dominion homesteads and scenes of other days,
To dear fields of my boyhood, where grew the golden corn,
In well beloved Virginia, the State where I was born.
And o'er my memory stealing comes all the dear old names
Of Blue Ridge, Shenandoah, Mount Vernon and the James;
I see the mellow sunlight sweep over Hampton tide,
And watch the ships go sailing way down by Norfolk side.

My well beloved Virginia! Oft at my mother's grave recital of deed well done for thee;
Of gentle maidens and matrons, who graced each cot and hall,
Of steadfast sons and fathers, responsive to thy call,
Dear presidential Mother! Fame crowns thy stately brow,
For Monroe's sturdy doctrine, for Patrick Henry's vow;
For Jefferson and Randolph, for Madison and Lee,
For all thy men of mettle and gallant chivalry.

By sweet Potomac waters again to-night dwell I
The moon lights up the river, the stars blaze in the sky;
My fields are broad and fertile, my home is filled with cheer;
My heritage is ample, my friends are gathered near—
And all is joyful plenty, peace gently rules my soul,
Contentment is my portion, my life has found its goal—
For crowned in orange blossoms my love stands by my side,
Sweet Anne, of Shenandoah, Virginia's fairest bride,
My well beloved Virginia! No land so dear to me!
Whose famous son, George Washington, forever made us free;
While rolls the broad Potomac, while York stream caresses the sea,
At morning gun or set of sun my toast shall always be:
"Virginia! Fair Virginia!"
—Edwin Fairfax Nautilus, in New York Tribune.

Junior Auxiliary Sale

The Junior Auxiliary of St. Paul's church will have a sale of fancy articles on the afternoon of December 2d, at 4 o'clock, in No. 112 East Franklin Street. Ice cream, cake and home-made candies of all kinds will be for sale, and the members of the auxiliary extend a cordial invitation to their many friends that they hope to see on that date.
The officers of the two branches of the junior include the director, Miss Gettie McGuire; the president of the first branch, Miss Bessie B. Purcell; the vice-president, Miss Elise Stokes; the secretary, Miss Elizabeth Weddell; the treasurer, Miss Mary Burdell; Miss Zaida Branch is president of the second branch, with Miss Fannie Miller as secretary and Miss Mary Crump as treasurer. Among the young ladies interested in the work of the auxiliary and its success are Miss Ruth Hubbard, Miss Louise McAdams, Miss Laura Rutherford, Miss Margaret Shields, Miss Fannie Hobson, Miss Lou Belli Catesby Jones, Miss Mary Lindsey, Miss Margaret McGuire, Miss Elizabeth Bentley, Miss Eunice Scott and Miss Helen Daniel.
The sale has been gotten up for the benefit of the children's ward in Dr. Woodward's hospital in China, and its worthy cause makes a strong appeal to the hearts that feel sympathy for helplessness and suffering among little children.

Miss Webb's Class Recital

The pupils of Miss Mary Webb's music class gave a musical in the parlors of the Imperial Hotel, at 11 o'clock, Friday, November 26th. The program was shortened by the absence of several pupils whose numbers were prepared, but who were unavoidably detained. The work of the scholars was greatly assisted by the excellent playing of Miss Florence Titus, whose proficiency on the violin delighted the audience. The following selections were rendered:
"Flower Song," Miss Mollie Lane; "The Lotus Flower" (Fred. T. Baker); Miss Susie Robinson; "Meditation" (C. S. Morrison); Miss Sadie Rives Meacham; Pether Vale (Joseph Lanner); Miss Lillie Lane; Duo, "Serenade" (Charles Kiebert); Master Bryant and Grade Bonjonia; "The Double Eagle" (Wagner); Miss Julia Francis; "Wilhelmina Schottisch" (Fred. Schilling); Miss Grace Bonjonia; Valse op. 18, No. 1 (Chopin); Paganini (Carl Maria Weber); Miss Mary Bella Meacham; Intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana" (Trotter Marcey); "Angels' Serenade" (G. Braga); Serenade Badini (Gabriel Mario); Miss Florence Titus.

Other pupils, friends and patrons, who were present were: Misses Rosa Rahney, Blanche Robertson, Marie Bonjonia, Louise Tomlin, Miss Claiborne, Mrs. J. Gordon Rennie, Mrs. Sallie Heath, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. N. J. Francis, Mrs. Robert Cabanis, Miss Anna Cabanis, the Misses Cabanis, Mrs. J. W. Wells, Earl Wells, Miss St. John, Miss May Beckwith, Mrs. Sarah Webb, Mrs. Bonjonia, Mrs. A. E. Brown, Mrs. Ramey, Winston Ramey, Mrs. Goulden, the Misses Titus, Hunter, Nichols and others.

Progressive Euchre

Miss Frances Wing Talliferro entertained delightfully at progressive euchre on Friday evening in honor of her cousin, Miss Florence Arthur Chalk, of Rocky Mount, N. C., and Miss Marie Louise Atlee, of Washington, D. C.

The North Carolina color scheme, blue and white, was effectively carried out, the dainty score cards being the North Carolina pennants. The ladies' prize, a

W. A. HAMMOND,

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East Broad Street,

RICHMOND, VA.

Plant Decorations,

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POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 353.

From "The Earthly Paradise," THE SINGER'S PRELUDE.

By WILLIAM MORRIS.

William Morris was born at Walthamstow, England, 1834, and is still living. He was educated at Oxford, and took up decorative art as his vocation. More recently he has been better known by his work in the Kelmscott Press, from which long reprints are issued. His own poetry, of which this poem is the prelude, William Morris has never been excelled in his translations of the Icelandic Sagas, and his English renditions of the Norse and Germanic poetical legends.

Of Heaven or Hell I have no power to sing,
I cannot ease the burden of your fears,
Or make quick-coming death a little thing,
Or bring again the pleasure of past years,
Nor for my words shall ye forget your tears,
Or hope again for aught that I can say,
The idle singer of an empty day.

But rather, when away of your mirth
From full hearts still unsatisfied ye sigh,
And, feeling kindly unto all the earth,
Grudge every minute as it passes by,
Made the more mindful that the sweet days die.—
Remember me a little then, I pray,
The idle singer of an empty day.

The heavy trouble, the bewildering care
That weighs us down who live and earn our bread,
These idle verses have no power to bear;
So let me sing of names remembered,
Because they, living not, can never be dead,
Or long time take their memory quite away
From us poor singers of an empty day.

Dreamer of dreams, born out of my due time,
Why should I strive to set the crooked straight?
Let it suffice me that my murmuring rhyme
Beats with light wing against the ivory gate,
Telling a tale not too importunate
To those who in the sleepy region stay,
Lull'd by the singer of an empty day.

Folk say, a wizard to a northern king
At Christmas-tide such wondrous things did show,
That through one window men beheld the spring,
And through another saw the summer glow,
And through a third the fruited vines a-row,
While still, unheard, but in its wonted way,
Pip'd the dear wind of that December day.

So with this Earthly Paradise it is,
If ye will read aright, and pardon me,
Who strive to build a shadowy isle of bliss
Midmost the beating of the steely sea,
Where tossed about all hearts of men must be;
Where ravening monsters mighty men shall slay,
Not the poor singer of an empty day.



"Lord Ullin's Daughter," by Thomas Hood, has already been published in this series. This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1904. One is published each day.

burnt leather card case, was won by Miss Southern; the gentleman's prize, a hand-some leather bill book, by Mr. Karl Hubbard Cornwall, of Wilton. At the conclusion of the game a delightful salad supper was served on the card tables. Miss Lillian G. Atlee, of Wakefield, presided over the chocolate table.

Copeland—Graves.

One of the prettiest marriages of the season was solemnized Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Riddick, where their daughter, Nancy Graves, became the bride of Mr. William A. Copeland, of Elizabeth county, Va. The bride wore a traveling gown of

gray with hat and gloves to match. Her sister, Willie C. Riddick, gowned in white organdy, over pink silk, acted as maid of honor. Mr. Rosser Copeland, of Elizabeth county, nephew of the groom, was best man. Mr. Schaub and Mr. Percy Walsh were ushers. The young couple left for a Northern tour, after which they will make their home in Elizabeth county.

An important meeting of the Co-operative Workers will be held Monday, November 28th, at 8 P. M., in No. 500 East Grace Street. All members are urged to be present.

Thanksgiving Social.

A Thanksgiving social was given at the

sedgy banks of the rivers long lines of pines led their masters' chargers down to water, while the knights themselves lounged in gayly dressed groups about the doors of their pavilions, or rode out, with their falcons upon their wrists and their grayhounds behind them, in quest of quail or of leveret.
"By my hill non kar," whispered Aylward to Alleyne, as the young squire stood with parted lips and wondering eyes, gazing down at the novel scene before him. "We have been seeking them all night, but now that we have found them, I know not what we are to do with them."
"You say sooth, Sankin," quoth old Johnston. "I would that we were upon the far side of Ebro again, for there is neither honor nor profit to be gained here. What say you, Simon?"
"By the rod!" cried the fierce man-at-arms. "I will see the color of their blood ere I turn my mare's head for the mountains. Am I a child, that I should ride for three days and nought but words at the end of it?"
"Well said, my sweet honey-suckle!" cried Horrid John. "I am with you, like hit to blade. Could I but lay bands upon one of those gay prisoners yonder, I doubt not that I should have ransom enough from him to buy my mother a new cow."
"A cow!" said Aylward. "Say rather ten acres and a homestead on the banks of Ayr."
"Say you so? Then, by Our Lady! here is for yonder one in the red jerkin!" He was about to push recklessly forward into the open, when Sir Nigel himself darted in front of him, with his hand upon his breast.
"Back!" said he. "Our time is not yet come, and we must lie here until evening. Throw off your jerkin and head-piece, lest their eyes catch the shine, and tether the horses among the rocks. The order was swiftly obeyed, and in

ten minutes the archers were stretched along by the side of the brook, munching the bread and the bacon which they had brought in their bags, and craning their necks to watch the over-changing scene beneath them. Very quiet and still they lay, save for a muttered jest or whispered order, for while the long morning bugle-calls from amid the hills on either side of them, which showed that they had thrust themselves in between the outposts of the enemy. The leaders sat amongst the box-wood, and took counsel together as to what they should do; while from below there came the murmur of voices, the shouting, the neighing of horses, and all the uproar of a great camp.
"What boots it to wait?" said Sir William Felton. "Let us ride down upon their camp ere they discover us."
"And so say I," cried the Scottish earl; "in favor of those who have turned upon you? How say you, Sir Oliver Bunt-horn?"
"For my part," said Sir Simon Burley. "I think that it is madness, for you cannot hope to rout this great army; and where are you to go and what are you to do when these have turned upon you? How say you, Sir Oliver Bunt-horn?"
"By the apple of Eve!" cried the fat knight. "It appears to me that this wind brings a very savory smell of garlic and onions from their cooking-kettles, and in favor of those who have turned upon you? How say you, Sir Oliver Bunt-horn?"
"Nay," said Sir Nigel, "I have a plan by which we may attempt some small deed upon them, and yet, by the help of God, may be able to draw off our archers here in the twinkling of an eye, so that if my old friend and comrade here is of the same mind."
"How then, Sir Nigel?" asked several voices.
"We shall lie here all day; for amid this brushwood it is ill for them to see us. Then, when evening comes we shall sally out upon them and see if we cannot win some honorable advancement from them."
"But why then rather than now?"
"Because we shall have nightfall to cover us when we draw off, so that we may make our way back through the mountains. I would station a score of archers here in the brushwood, with all our pennons jutting forth from the rocks, and as many make and drums and bugles as we have with us, so that those who follow us in the fading light may think that the whole army of the prince is upon them, and fear to go further.

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RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

residence of Mrs. Hobson, No. 602 North Twenty-seventh Street, Wednesday evening, under the auspices of a select crowd. Games were indulged in until quite late, after which light refreshments were served. The crowd dispersed, wishing the party many happy and joyous Thanksgivings.

Among the invited guests were: Misses Florence, Ada, Virginia and Lucy Stewart, Ellen and Dora Whitlock, Alice Wright, Mattie Diddie, Virgie Gaines, Mattie Woodbridge, Carrie Lowery, Carrie Parson, Carrie and Bessie Wilcox, Carrie and Blanche Jennings, Carrie and Eunice Hobson, Bertha Clayton, Jane and Armer Childs, Dyer Mrs. Mary Turner, Lottie Turner, Mr. Beinhlo and Henry Hobson, Willie and Sterling Wright, Willie Tyler, John Graber, Willie Herndon, Landon Jackson, Charles Wood, Wilmer Kay, Bernard Childress, Scott Garrett, Lynwood Warner, William Dyer, Willie Stewart, Walter McCune, Mr. Tom McCune, and several other friends. Mrs. Fannie Hobson was chaperone.

The Willing Workers.

The "Willing Workers" of the Monumental Church will have a sale of fancy articles at the J. E. Quarles Company, First and Second Streets, Wednesday and Thursday. Many dainty and pretty Christmas articles will be offered and the "Willing Workers" will be glad to welcome all their friends and the public generally.

Class Recital.

One of the prettiest entertainments of last week was the class recital given on Saturday afternoon by the vocal and piano pupils of Miss Malen Burnett and Miss Effie Aylett Cofer.

The studio at No. 205 East Franklin Street, where the recital was held, was prettily decorated with autumn flowers and leaves, and the execution of a delightful programme was marked with excellent rendition on the part of the pupils.

These studio recitals which have pleasantly emphasized Miss Burnett's and Miss Cofer's course of instruction for several years, have been potent factors in contributing to the success of both, as evidenced by the fact that their pupils, in several instances, are occupying fine positions here and elsewhere.

Thanksgiving Dance.

Mrs. James Welch's dancing class gave a beautiful Thanksgiving german Friday evening last, from 8 to 11 o'clock.

A number of lovely girls and handsome boys enjoyed the dance and the refreshments which were served at it. Among those participating were Misses Barbara Tuttle, Fannie Miller, Susie McGuire, Mary Camp, Elizabeth Lindsey, Jessie Lipscomb, Floyd Taylor, Elizabeth Preston, Frances Myers, Helen Tanner, Mabel O'Ferrall, Edith Adams, Mary Moore, Messrs. Maxwell Wallace, Lloyd Taylor, Otto Miller, Richard Wilson, Charles Hamilton, Daniel Thomas, Edmund Strudwick, Corydon Sutton, Bernard Jones, David Grant, William Trigg, Jr., Messrs. Cochran, of Charlottesville; Wingo, Brown and Wren, of Richmond. The class will have a lovely Christmas dance, to be attended by many of the young people, who will then be at home for the holidays.

Doll and Fancy Sale.

The Ladies' Society of the Church of the Covenant will hold a sale of dolls and fancy articles at the store of W. D. Moses and Company, No. 138 East Broad Street, through this week. The windows are attractively dressed with the dolls and many very pretty articles suitable for Christmas gifts.

At the Woman's Club.

Yesterday afternoon was devoted to the consideration of "current events" at the Woman's Club. Mrs. Beverly Munford was chairman of the day, and Mrs. Nathan Edwards, of New York, gave a delightful talk in reference to her experience and observation at the recent In-

ternational Council of Women, held in Berlin.

In referring to the International Council, Mrs. Edwards regarded it as being most significant that it should have assembled in Berlin, when the hitherto narrow sphere of German womanhood and the objection of the German Kaiser to what is known as the woman's movement are considered.

The council, which was held from June 14th to 18th, as Mrs. Nathan informed her audience, was presided over by Mrs. Sewall, of Indianapolis, Indiana. Lady Aberdeen, of England, will be president of the next council, that will be held in Canada in 1909.

Mrs. Nathan explained, all national associations of women were represented, through their delegates, in the International Council. The council was held under the auspices of the German National Association. When the council convened, the sessions of which were held from June 12th to 18th. The congress was divided during the day in four sections, and the discussion in these sections of the following questions aroused the greatest interest:

"Women in Education," "Women in Industry and Profession," "Women in Social Endeavor" and "The Legal Position of Women."

In the evening, said Mrs. Nathan, the sessions would be assigned to consider "The Status of the Woman's Movement in Civilized Countries," "Women's Wages," "The Relation of Woman's Movement to the Party in Power," "The Foundation and Aim of the Woman's Movement."

Many gifted speakers were heard in both bodies, and the impression made both by the council and congress was that of a most impressive body and one that stood for breadth, progress and intellectual freedom.

Mrs. Nathan had just received a paper from Austria containing a review of the part she took in the international bodies. The review was more than two columns in length, and gave conclusive proof that interest awakened in Europe last June is still broadening and deepening.

Club members had an opportunity of meeting Mrs. Nathan at the reception following her fine address. Guests of the afternoon were Mrs. Landon Mason, Mrs. E. D. Williams, Mr. B. B. Munford and Mr. Frederick Nathan.

The last table was presided over by Mrs. Larkin Glazebrook and Mrs. R. G. Thornton was behind the coffee urn. Mr. and Mrs. Nathan are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Munford.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorton Here.

Mr. and Mrs. Heth Lorton, of New York, are in the city to attend the wedding of Miss Annie Wise Mayo at St. Paul's Church this evening. They are at the Jefferson Hotel, and will remain here for a week or ten days. Mr. Lorton is a native of Richmond, and lived here up to the time of his change of residence to New York. His wife was Miss Mary Newbold Lawrence, of that city, whose marriage to Mr. Lorton, Trinity Church, two years ago was one of the brilliant social events of the New York season.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorton spent several weeks last summer in the Virginia mountains, where Mrs. Lorton met a number of Richmond people, who were old friends of her husband.

Personal Mention.

The name of Mrs. W. Y. Davis was accidentally omitted from the list of ladies assisting at the reception given Miss Emily Waddill at the Woman's Club last Thursday evening. Mrs. Davis was handsomely dressed in black, and came to the club with jet and chiffon trimmings.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball, of Rochester, N. Y., are at the Jefferson Hotel on the way to Florida, where they will spend the winter. They have many friends in Richmond.

Miss Louise Fitzhugh Price is in Brooklyn, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Edward Hamilton. Squibb, on Sunday, Mrs. Price was hostess at a large reception to introduce Miss Squibb into society.

Miss Elizabeth Seiden has just finished a beautiful miniature from life of Major Tom Talliferro. She has had great success in miniature painting, and has a number of orders which she is now busy in executing.

Friends of Lieutenant Samuel Talbot, of the United States army, have enjoyed the opportunity afforded by his visit to the city of meeting and knowing his bride, who has made a most charming impression in Richmond. A number of Lieutenant Talbot's old acquaintances were entertained informally at tea last Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Lewis, where Lieutenant and Mrs. Talbot are staying. They will take with them on their departure this week, for their new home at Fort Snelling, Minn., many sincere wishes for their future good fortune and happiness.

The Sheltering Arms Circle of King's Daughters and Sons will give a silver tea for the benefit of the Soldiers' Home, at Mrs. Duval's, No. 301 East Franklin Street, from 4 to 7 P. M. to-day.

Miss Bell Perkins entertained the West-End Bridge Whist Club on Friday evening last in charming fashion.

Mrs. Belne Blair has as her guest Miss Bauch, of Hagerstown, Md., who is extremely handsome and very attractive in manner.

Mr. John Franklin Wilkins, of Washington, D. C., spent Thanksgiving Day in Richmond.

Dr. Arthur Cabell has gone abroad to spend a year in travel.

Miss Louie Johnston entertained her young friends on Friday evening at her home on West Franklin Street.

Mrs. Charles Skinner is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Valentine.

Mrs. Thomas S. Armistead is at No. 205 West Franklin Street for the winter. With her sister, Miss Julia Grant, of Granddams, Va., she will leave next week.

to be the guest of relatives in Birmingham, Ala., until December 20th.

Miss Frances Myers, who is a pupil at Mrs. Cabell's school in Maryland, spent Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Kathryn Pendleton Harrower, of Walnut Street, will be the guest of her cousin, Miss A. L. Pendleton, for several weeks.

Miss Louise Moseley, of Norfolk, was the guest of Mrs. Frank S. Woodson for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Frank S. Woodson and Miss Frances Woodson left Saturday for Charleston, W. Va., to be gone several weeks.

Miss Anne Jordan, of Lexington, Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Rutherford at No. 1111 West Avenue.

Mrs. Joseph W. Newby will spend the week in Norfolk with her mother, Mrs. David Corlew.

Must Work for Living.

Ethel Dret Marie, daughter of the dead novelist, has decided to adopt the concert stage. She says she must make a living.

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Is sold by all the best grocers everywhere, try it—Adv.

"This is Going to be A Jewelry Christmas."

Already happy Christmas shoppers are flocking to the Schwarzschild store and selecting dainty holiday gifts—realizing not only the speedy advance of Christmas, but that they are sure to find "the right thing" here.

Orders for engraving should be given early, because in the last few days before Christmas our factory is almost overwhelmed with work. Even then we try hard to please everybody, but in the whirl and haste no human power can be sure of avoiding mistakes. If you desire we will put your gifts into one of our vaults and keep them until you want them. Thus we spare you time and worry.

We have no room for any article we cannot guarantee. All our relations with the public are based on perfectly frank and straightforward dealings. Perhaps this circumstance, along with high quality and low prices, accounts for the constant extension of our trade.

Do your shopping at the Schwarzschild Store.

Solitaire Diamond Rings—Mounted in Tiffany, Becher and fancy settings, \$10.00 up.
Brooches—In delicate and artistic variety, \$2.00 up.
Watches make lasting gifts—Elgin, Waltham and Imported Watches. All prices and sizes, \$4 up.
Solid Gold Cuff Buttons—In engraved and plain designs.
We engrave monograms with clear, good sharp and pretty gifts. They are appreciated by everyone. Pearl and fancy, \$5 up.

Silver Toilet Pieces and Sets—The delicacy and elegance of the designs in these goods appeal to all persons of taste. We know that we sell more of these goods than any other house in Richmond. There must be some reason for it.

Locketts—In silver and gold; Chains, Fobs, Rings and a thousand other dainty gifts which we could hardly mention here. They are just what their name suggests—gifts of friendship—\$1.00 up.

If you are thinking about buying a Diamond, you'll find our stock full of suggestions, besides you'll wonder at the lowness of prices.

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On receipt of ten cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., Nos. 135-140 West Twenty-third Street, New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number and to indicate that this coupon is from The Times-Dispatch.

No. 4460.

Size.....

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